

[24/06/06][18:10:00] -

Title: Mother sings

Author: *a blood drawn rose*

Forever Lost,
Children so blind,
Weeping always,
The mother foresaken.

So tired these souls,
To be trapped in cold,
But eternal purpose,
They shall uphold.

Such graceful soulsong,
As the lost are forced
home,
Upon the winds,
To rend the heart cold.

Mother sings,
As her daughters dance,
Always with the moons
caress,
Always under nights
glance.

The daughters bring
mothers children home,
Eternal rest in crimson
cold,
The daughters bring the
children home,
Forever numb in shadows
coil.

Mother sings,
And souls will weep,
Ever now the Wells to
keep